

# The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 23 No. 9.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia Sept. 29, 1904.

\$1.00 a Year

**Geo. R. Richardson,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Prompt and careful attention  
given to all business placed in  
their hands.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary  
Public

**Marlinton, W. VA.**  
Will practice in the courts of  
Pocahontas county and in the Su-  
preme Court of Appeals.

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Practices in Greenbrier and ad-  
joining counties.

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Will practice in the courts of  
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and in the Court of Appeals of the  
State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the courts of  
Pocahontas and adjoining counties  
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-  
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**DR. O. L. CAMPBELL,**  
Dentist,  
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at  
least twice a year. The exact date  
of this visit will appear in this  
paper.

**DR. EMMETT B. HILL,**  
DENTIST,  
Graduate University of Maryland,  
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

**G. W. DUNCAN,**  
Practical Land Surveyor,  
1st Nat. Bk. Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.  
All calls by phone and mail  
promptly answered.

**West Virginia Citizens Trust and**  
**Guarantee Company**  
This company will furnish bonds  
of all county, state and municipal  
officers; fiduciary bonds, such as  
administrators, guardians, etc.;  
junction bonds; bank officials,  
agents, indemnifying bonds, in  
court bonds of all kinds; attach-  
ment bonds, treasurers, etc.

**C. S. McNEEL,**

## Parentetical Remarks.

A well known Indiana man  
One dark night last week,  
Went to the cellar with a match  
In search of a gas leak,  
(He found it.)

John Welch by curiosity  
(Dispatches state) was goaded;  
He squinted in his old shotgun  
To see if it was loaded.  
(It was.)

A man in Macon stopped to watch  
A patent cigar clipper;  
He wondered if his finger was  
Not quicker than the nipper.  
(It wasn't.)

A Maine man read that human eyes  
Of hypnotism were full;  
He went to see if it would work  
Upon an angry bull.  
(It wouldn't.)  
—San Francisco Bulletin.

## The Name of a Thing.

They were talking about political  
speeches, and what went  
towards the making up of a speech  
that would take with the people,  
and with one voice it was agreed  
that it was not alone what was  
said but who did the talking.

That the magnetism of the man  
went for a great deal, but the rep-  
etition was what really made him  
him great in the eyes of the multi-  
tude.

An instance was recited where  
an immense throng stood for an  
hour in a driving storm of rain  
and hail under the voice of that  
truly great man, Wm. L. Wilson.

How many of us would read  
this speech the second time had  
we it in our possession, much less  
hang upon every word to be un-  
mindful of bodily discomforts, although  
admiring him as much as it is  
within us to admire a man.

Whether we are pleased or dis-  
pleased with a thing, to a large  
extent, depends upon how we have  
our minds, and it is the truly  
great or truly good alone that can  
disabuse our minds of these pre-  
arranged conclusions. For the  
saying has come down, without  
an amendment or qualification,  
that to give a dog a bad name is  
to hang him. On the other hand  
if we have decided to be pleased  
with a thing, it is indeed indiffer-  
ent if we do not discern some  
good points.

Never in the history of litera-  
ture was there as much poetry  
of real merit served to the reading  
public as there is today, but so far  
as recognition is concerned, with  
the exception of Frank L. Stan-  
ton, James Whitcomb Riley, Kip-  
ling and a few others, little ac-  
count is taken of these writers,  
many of whom are well worthy  
of the honor of being placed beside  
the writers of generations passed  
in the halls of fame, the text book  
of the modern school.

West Virginia is the political  
storm centre of the campaign. It  
has become a veritable arena  
wherein is being marshalled the  
big guns of the Republican party  
in a vain attempt to impede the  
marked movement toward a Dem-  
ocratic landslide. So secure did  
the party in control feel their posi-  
tion that they were given over to  
idle lickerings and feuds in their  
own ranks, and so silently have  
the hosts of Democracy toiled  
upward during the night, that the  
Republican leaders are now doing  
the plunging act. Speakers of  
national reputation, who in former  
campaigns, could not be secured  
for even the larger West Virginia  
cities, have made dates in what  
the outside world delights to call  
our backwoods counties. We  
will add by way of parenthesis  
that they can't fool us and might  
as well stay away for all the good  
they accomplish, but we feel hon-  
ored by their presence.

United States Senator John M.  
Thurston, of Nebraska, speaks at  
Ronceverte next week. A big  
wigwag is being erected to hold  
an immense concourse and Gov-  
ernor White, of our own great  
State, has made a date at Casa for  
the second day of court. We can  
imagine the ill concealed look of  
surprise when the governor meets  
the fifty or sixty faithful voters of  
at best a few hundred, who alone  
have come to do him homage, for  
we are a busy people and natu-  
rally have not the time to spend  
in having our eyes opened by  
politicians whose own vision is  
somewhat deranged by self in-  
terest. Most of us see Tax Re-  
form in its true light, and the  
others won't look.

The Gaines-Edwards contro-  
versy has been settled by the Re-  
publican National Executive Com-  
mittee in favor of Gaines. Before  
submitting their case each was re-  
quired to pledge themselves to  
abide by the decision, likewise to  
give a good and sufficient bond,  
in amount required by said com-  
mittee. Thus Edwards is down

and out of politics from now on  
and for ever more, and we trust  
that the rupture in the Republican  
ranks his passing has caused will  
aid Davenport, of Clay, in retir-  
ing the present incumbent and  
secure for him the position the  
man and the principles represented  
by him are so deserving.

An accident, horrible in its de-  
tails, was reported from Cincin-  
nati last week. Nine school girls,  
between the ages of nine and  
twelve years, were smothered to  
death in a cess pool and twenty-  
three others, half of whom are in  
a dangerous condition. The chil-  
dren had crowded in a water  
closet during the recess hour in  
such large numbers that the floor  
gave way and they were thrown  
into the cess pool beneath. The  
water stood to a depth of four  
feet and the pit was literally filled  
with children. The work of  
rescue was immediately begun,  
but within a few minutes nine  
lost their lives.

Fifty-four persons lost their  
lives in a head on collision on the  
Southern Railway in Tennessee  
Saturday. This is but one of the  
few accidents in the United States  
within the past year, but more  
people lost their lives in this  
collision than meet death on all  
the railways of the United States  
Kingdom of Great Britain in five  
years.

A Rebellion of Long Ago.  
"About twenty years ago there  
was a small sized rebellion in this  
State when the officers attempted  
to execute a law that existed at  
that time providing farm products  
to be taxed. That law was so un-  
popular that the next legislature  
repealed it and from that day to  
the meeting of the extra session  
last month no one has dared to  
introduce a bill seeking to tax  
farm products, chickens, geese,  
ducks, small pigs and calves. But  
the late reform committee of  
"mild citizens" who prepared  
the bills thought that reform de-  
manded that the farmer be soaked  
good. In addition to doubling  
the valuation of his land they will  
have all his farm products assessed  
at their full value. Delegate Cun-  
ningham, a Republican, moved  
to strike out the farm products  
provision. He said that inasmuch  
as there was no provision to tax  
the products of the coal mine, the  
oil and gas well, that farm prod-  
ucts should not be taxed. All  
the Democrats and four Republi-  
cans voted for Cunningham's  
motion, but the majority defeated  
the motion and whipped the bill  
through, and farm products and  
chickens will be taxed."—Wayne  
News.

Joe H. Woodell Killed.  
Near the horse shoe turn  
on Shenandoah mountain Friday  
night presumably about ten  
o'clock, Mr. Joe H. Woodell  
of the Ballpaster was the victim  
of a terrible accident which re-  
sulted in his death 24 hours later.

Mr. Woodell had gone to  
Staunton with his road wagon and  
was crossing Shenandoah by moon-  
light on his return. About 3  
o'clock Saturday morning Mr. W.  
M. McNulty, who also chanced to  
be a night traveler, found a team  
and partly wrecked wagon at the  
water trough on Shenandoah. No  
trace of a driver being found, he  
prised an accident and gave the  
alarm at the foot of the mountain.

A party was soon on the ground,  
and after some search the uncon-  
scious form of Mr. Woodell was  
found near the bend known as  
horse-shoe turn, his head down-  
ward over the edge of the road.  
An angry head wound told the sad  
tale. Mr. Siron was called but  
the unfortunate old man never re-  
gained consciousness, and death  
ensued on Saturday evening.

Mr. Woodell left the Mon-  
tain House just after dark Friday  
and what occurred during the lone-  
ly, moonlight drive across the  
mountain, and the sad details of  
the accident, will never be told.

Mr. Woodell was a prosperous  
farmer, honored and respected by  
his neighbors and all who knew  
him. His home was near Mc-  
Clelland church, and his remains  
were laid to rest in the cemetery  
near that place. Surviving him  
are his wife and several children,  
who have universal sympathy in  
their terrible affliction.

This victim is the fourth High-  
lander to meet death while haul-  
ing over the S. & P. turnpike  
between Staunton and Monterey,  
the other three being Messrs.  
Waybright, Patten and Harper.  
—Herald and Recorder.

Paint Security.  
If you know little or nothing  
about paint, you had better use  
Green Seal Liquid Paint, and get  
all the name stands for. For  
sale by C. J. Richardson.

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## A WALK ABOUT TOWN.

FROM WEST MARLINTON TO  
THE TANNERY.

Some Reminiscences of the Mar-  
linton Bridge.

In a somewhat bantering spirit  
it has come to my knowledge that  
if "Uncle Billy" were to take a  
tramp from Inframonte Cottage  
to the tannery tower and back  
some one was curious to hear  
what could he see to make any  
notes about.

Not so long since such a thing  
did happen and here are a few  
things that he saw and about  
which some notes are submitted  
for the perusal of the reader. He  
loves so well to have pencil chat-  
tings with from week to week.  
One of the first things to set my  
thoughts in motion was the spot  
not far from the place now occu-  
pied by Wood's new planing mill  
where a broken winged bird was  
run down and caught one morning  
sixty-four years ago. An apple  
tree comes near marking the  
identical spot near a big wide  
gate.

Now I would not have my  
readers to think that what may be  
written in this paper all passed  
through my mind just as they  
appear in these notes on the spur  
of the moment. But some are  
thoughts at the time while others  
are thoughts that came to mind  
upon reminiscences reflections af-  
terwards and even while in the act  
of arranging and writing out the  
wayside notes for my curious  
friends. In other words these  
notes would not have been written  
had I not observed the localities  
mentioned and met with the per-  
sons I did while on the tramp re-  
ferred to that breezy, bracing,  
songless morning, Friday the 16th  
of September, 1904. Such a  
morning as a Marlinton citizen  
observed made him think and feel  
that "the year was about to invert  
itself," while another ob-  
server it made him feel that  
"sere and yellow leaves" would  
soon be in evidence.

There is something about  
Hesekiah Butterworth that is very  
interesting. It is more than  
probable that no American writers  
productions were more generally  
read by the young people the past  
forty years than his as they ap-  
peared weekly in the Youth's  
Companion. The singular part  
about it is the fact he was known  
to so few by any name, real or  
assumed, while those who de-  
lighted in his writings were to be  
numbered by the million. One  
of his poems that made a deep  
impression upon my mind is  
titled "The Broken Wing." The  
author speaks of his once walking  
through woodland meadows while  
thrushes were sweetly singing.  
On a bed of moss he found one of  
the singers with a broken wing.  
He took the suffering bird home  
and healed its hurt and then every  
morning thereafter it would sing  
the old sweet strains.

But there was this to be noticed,  
however, that the bird with a  
broken wing never soared as  
high again as those with unbroken  
pinions. From this incident he  
drew a lesson to this purpose,  
saying that he had once found a  
young life broken by sin's seduc-  
tive arts and wiles. But being  
touched by feelings of Christ like  
pity he kindly cared for the  
broken life. The young man  
whose life was thus broken was  
healed by this gentle sympathy.

Francis, his friend, but in  
vain to live with him, in process  
and aims but it was too late  
that sin had stricken and he  
was as high again.

The closing stanza of the poem  
gives the moral in the follow-  
ing pinion:  
"But the bird with a broken  
pinion  
Kept another from the same;  
And the life that sin had stricken  
Raised another from the same."  
"Each loss has its consolation  
There is healing for every pain;  
But the bird with a broken pinion  
Never soars as high again."  
Pretty soon after this I was  
able to trace that by the way  
what responsible for the tragedy  
note, about "Broken Wing" I  
came to the Marlinton bridge  
and thereby having another  
reminiscence.

The summer of 1856 I spent at  
the old home where I was born  
two years at the local Seminary.  
When I was at the river at  
this place in 1856 I was  
here excepting the engineering  
and the material and back its  
location.

almost too strange to be true, that  
I could now cross the river so  
high and dry and find that my  
venerated mother was the toll  
gatherer. Day after day she  
would bring her knitting, darning  
or sewing and sit in her rocking  
chair just inside the west end of  
this structure that loomed up so  
grandly, and strange as a dream  
to me, so incredible it seemed  
that a stream which had been so  
often the terror and dread of my  
earlier years should now be some-  
thing so harmless and free from  
all danger and trouble in the  
crossing. Some of the most un-  
happy days of my boyhood were  
those when there were freshets in  
the Greenbrier. It was then trav-  
ellers would be almost certain to  
come along, insisting upon cross-  
ing the swollen stream, as their  
business was so urgent. The hor-  
ses would be driven into the water  
about opposite Inframonte Cottage  
and would come out two or three  
hundred yards lower down on the  
opposite side.

Then the travellers would put  
saddle and saddle bags in a shack-  
le long dug out and insist upon  
our old father, who could expertly  
swim like a rock, so to speak,  
to ferry them over and the ven-  
ture would be made without any  
remuneration at all adequate to  
the risks and trouble incurred. In  
the meantime there was weeping  
and wailing among the children as  
everything looked so dreadful.  
Providentially the crossing would  
be made safely, the horses saddled  
and mounted and the travellers  
not away leaving the ferryman  
and his family to their fate as to  
his getting back again.

He would laboriously paddle or  
pole up shore three or four hun-  
dred yards, then strike out and at  
times it seemed as if the river  
would be too much for him but it  
so turned out that he would be  
able to land sweating profusely  
and almost breathless from the  
exertion required, yet with vir-  
tually nothing to show for it by  
way of substantial remuneration.

There are recollections too that  
come to mind as I write of three  
or four occasions when my own  
life was in peril from breaking ice  
as well as raging swell of waters.  
All this I found changed when I  
came back in 1856 and the appre-  
ciative reader will readily under-  
stand why I should think the new  
bridge something new, big and  
good. While I may not have  
used the language an old Virginia  
darkey is reported to have em-  
ployed in speaking of the cars I  
may have felt a little like doing  
so. When the darkey saw the  
cars he appeared to be in a deep  
study and then remarked, "the  
wuks of the Creator am great, but  
the wuks of man am greater."

That seminary vacation of 1856  
was a red-letter vacation with me.  
Every two weeks I went to the  
Warm Springs to lecture and help  
in Sunday school and hob-nob  
with the big folks at the Springs  
and every two weeks went up to  
old Hamlin chapel to teach sing-  
ing school, Fridays and Satur-  
days, to a nice gathering of young  
people. On one of the days that  
I was at home my mother ap-  
pointed me her deputy to watch  
the bridge as she had something  
particular on hand requiring her  
attention elsewhere. I was at my  
post by sunrise. Besides the  
rocking chair mentioned elsewhere  
I had an old quilt and an armful  
of straw for a lounge. For some-  
thing to read I picked up an  
almost worn out copy of "The  
Withered Heart," one of T. S.  
Arthur's romances, the moral of  
which was to impress upon those  
who make a poor fist of it in  
getting married not to seek relief  
in divorce or resorting to the  
society of other people, but stand  
up to the home rack, do their  
duty and make the best of it until  
it pleases Divine Providence to  
put them asunder at the hour that  
is fated. The beauty of this ad-  
vice is that when both parties live  
up to it that they will become so  
well reconciled that they would  
not swap each other off for any-  
body else even if they saw a  
chance that would be both legal  
and respectable to say nothing of  
other kinds of opportunities.

When not reading I had some  
short naps of sleep and enthusias-  
tic day dreams. What I dreamed  
of I will not say anything for the  
distance between what I dreamed  
of and what I have since achieved  
is too much like the distance  
between the noontide sun and the  
tree tops on one of our West Vir-  
ginia hills of average altitude.

When I came to make my report  
of the toll business the number of  
passengers was two and the pro-  
ceeds ten cents.

After passing the bridge Sep-  
tember 16, I turned up Camden  
Avenue but when I came to the  
dwelling I was heading for I  
found it all silent as the poetic  
halls of Tara. Misunderstanding  
the directions kindly given by an

## Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-  
cuit Court of Pocahontas County  
West Virginia entered in the  
Chancery cause of George H.  
Shrader vs. Minnie McCarty et al  
at the June Term, 1904, the un-  
dersigned special commissioners  
will on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1904,  
at the front door of the court  
house of said Pocahontas county  
proceed to sell at public auction  
to the highest bidder the follow-  
ing real estate situated in said  
county, being the fee simple in-  
terest, subject to the life estate of  
Lanty McCarty, which is now  
owned by said Geo. H. Shrader  
in 115 acres of land lying on  
Brown's Mountain. Said land  
constitutes a desirable farm on  
which is a dwelling house and  
other buildings. The land is  
partly improved and partly in  
timber.

Terms of Sale: Cash in hand  
sufficient to pay cost of suit and  
expenses of sale, and the residue  
on a credit of six, twelve and  
eighteen months, from day of  
sale, in equal installments with in-  
terest from date of sale, the pur-  
chaser executing bonds with ap-  
proved personal security, the title  
to be retained as ultimate securi-  
ty.

H. S. RUCKER,  
L. M. McCLINTIC,  
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of  
the Circuit Court of said county  
do hereby certify that the above  
named special commissioners have  
executed bond as required by said  
decree.

J. H. PATTERSON,  
Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.  
Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-  
cuit Court of Pocahontas County  
West Virginia, entered in the  
chancery cause of Margaret C.  
Burner's Administrator vs. Mar-  
garet C. Burner's Heirs and  
others on the 5th day of April  
1904, the undersigned special  
commissioner will on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1904,  
at the front door of the court  
house of said Pocahontas County  
proceed to sell at public auction to  
the highest bidder the following  
described real estate:

276 acres of land situated about  
four miles north-east of Durbin,  
being the land of which the said  
Margaret C. Burner died seized.  
The timber on said tract has been  
sold and is not included in this  
sale. The land comprises a valu-  
able farm on which are farm  
buildings. About 100 acres is  
improved.

Terms of sale: Cash in hand  
sufficient to pay costs of suit and  
expenses of sale, the residue upon  
a credit of six and twelve months  
in equal installments with inter-  
est from day of sale; the purcha-  
ser executing bonds for deferred  
installments with good personal

Notice.  
To Whom it May Concern:  
All parties will please take  
notice that the firm of Arbogast,  
Harper & Mohn has been dis-  
solved; the interest therein of P.  
C. Harper having been purchased  
by the undersigned, who will  
hereafter conduct the business,  
manufacture of lumber, under the  
name of Arbogast, Mohn & Co.,  
E. M. ARBOGAST,  
G. C. MOHN,  
Sept. 12, 1904.

C. A. YEAGER,  
UNDERTAKER,  
Marlinton, W. Va.  
A large line of Caskets, Coffins and  
Undertakers supplies always on hand,  
All calls given prompt service.

THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY  
BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
[INCORPORATED]  
Harrisonburg, Va.

Teaches All Commercial Branches, Any parties intending to take  
Instructions in  
BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND,  
AND TYPEWRITING,  
or any other Commercial Branch, are requested to call on or write  
us for particulars at once.

P. L. SMITHERS,  
PRESIDENT.  
PROF. F. I. ROGERS,  
SECRETARY.

Special Announcement!  
We have secured the services of  
Mr. R. R. Young, a skilled watchmaker of 30 years  
experience, and who now has charge of our Repair  
Department, and we can confidently promise that if  
you entrust your watch to his care you will be pleased  
with the results.

No matter how difficult the job, we can do it  
right.  
Call in and see us, and we can satisfy you in a  
few moments that your watch will receive first-class  
treatment at our hands.

GREENBRIER JEWELRY CO.,  
Marlinton, W. Va.

Constable Sale.  
To satisfy an execution in my  
hands in favor of C. P. Mann and  
W. P. Mann, parties trading as  
Mann Bros. vs. G. W. Ishler, P.  
S. Ishler and W. A. Bumgardner,  
parties trading as Ishler, Bum-  
gardner & Ishler, for \$300 and  
cost, I will proceed to sell at pub-  
lic auction at the lumber dock of  
above company in the town of  
Saebert, in said county, on Mon-  
day, October 16, 1904, one 25-  
horse power Traction Engine.

Terms—Cash.  
PARIS D. YEAGER,  
C. P. C.

Do You Know Why?  
J. H. Clark's photographs al-  
ways please the people because  
they bear the stamp of excellence  
of beauty and true art value the  
results of not using cheap plates  
or cheap anything. New gallery  
at Hillsboro, fitted with the cele-  
brated single slant sky light,  
11-16-04